

What I Know

Jeff Bates

Well, I know you don't love me anymore
And I know that you no longer care
And I know if I showed back up at your door
Baby, I know I wouldn't have a prayer
Ha, ha, ha

But there's a little ol' place just down the road
Where the music's loud an' the beer is cold
For every thought of you, there's a shot or two
At my fingertips
Where, baby, what I know is easy to forget

There ain't nothing like a crowd of rowdy friends
To help a friend leave someone behind
Well, you memory can't catch up with me when I'm with them
Ah, but even if it does, at closing time

There's another little place just down the road
Where the music's loud an' the beer is cold
Where every thought of you there's a shot or two
At my fingertips
Where, baby, what I know is easy to forget

Yeah, I remember when you left
I recall you mad as hell
I know where you told me to go
Oh, but I went somewhere else

To this little old place just down the road
Where the music's loud and the beer is cold
For every thought of you, there's a shot or two
At my fingertips
Where, baby, what I ain't too hard to forget
Where what I know is easy to forget

(Yeah, this round's on me)